

Louisville Daily Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, MONDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 37.

THE CITY.

THE BURGLARS.

Police Matters.
Only one name adorned the slate at the First street Station last evening.

At the Jail.
Nathan Hoig was placed in the jail last evening by officers Newman, Donaker and Forman, and these words were written below his name: "Passing a counterfeit fifty dollar bill."

Pipe Strawberries.

H. S. Duncan & Son, fruit growers, favored us Saturday with a basket of strawberries, the finest we have seen this season. They keep a supply of the choicest berries at 62, 63 and 64, Central Market.

Failure of the New York Mail.
In consequence of the destruction of the bridge at Sugar creek, on the Jeffersonville railroad, the train with the Eastern mails did not leave Indianapolis yesterday. Travel will be resumed to-day.

A Fine Church.

The Christian Church on the corner of Walnut and Fourth streets will be completed by the first of August next. When finished, it will have cost over one hundred thousand dollars, and will be one of the finest church edifices in the Southwest.

The Frankfort Committee.

The committee from Frankfort to escort the remains of ex-Gov. Morehead to the capital is as follows: Gen. Fayette Hewett, Judge Thus. N. Linsey, Col. J. Stoddard Johnston, S. I. M. Major, D. Howard Smith, Lines E. Harvil, John Rodman, R. H. Crittenden, L. Tobin, and Hunt Reynolds.

Serious Accident.

At about five o'clock last evening a little son of Sherman P. Whaley was playing in company with several other boys, about a lumber yard on Second street, between Walnut and Chestnut. The little fellow was climbing from a pile of lumber, when a heavy piece of timber fell from the top of the pile, striking the boy on one leg between the knee and hip joints, breaking and crushing the limb in a horrible manner. He was taken to his home on Second street, between Walnut and Green, where a surgeon soon examined, and dressed his wounds, which though very serious, will not require amputation of the leg.

GOY. MOREHEAD'S REMAINS.

The Ceremonies at St. Paul's Church Yesterday.

Special arrangements were made for the delivery of a funeral oration over the remains of Governor Morehead, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church yesterday, but a happy coincidence, Rev. D. H. Greer, pastor of Trinity Episcopal Church, of Covington, Kentucky, one of the most eloquent and able divines in the state, arrived here Saturday on his way home from the Episcopal convention at Henderson. By invitation of leading members of St. Paul's Church and many friends of the deceased, whores, whose remains were here in state at St. Paul's, he delivered his oration to deliver the last respects to the remains of the deceased. The usual inspiring services were performed, closing with a funeral service by Greer. The services were very touching. They visited him at about half-past two o'clock.

They next visited the large and handsome residence of Mr. E. J. Norton, on Fourth street, between Broadway and York, and here they made a good "haul." The burglars then attempted to enter the dining room windows by hitting a shot in the outside shutters; they cut the shot but, as expected, that the window was fastened down on the outside, so they gave that project up and tried a smaller and, as we shall see, a very successful method. They went into the yard of Mr. William Dix and, after a short search, found a ladder which had been left there a day or two since by the persons robbing them. With this they broke the window of a second story room, in which were sleeping Mr. Henry Underwood of Bowlinggreen, a gentleman visiting Mr. Norton, and Ernest, a son of Mr. Norton. In this room the burglars struck a big streak of luck. They took two super gold watches and chains, worth real value, about three hundred dollars each—also a large cluster diamond ring, belonging to Mr. Underwood, worth two hundred and fifty dollars, and a valuable gold locket, besides six or seven dollars in greenbacks—not less than eight hundred and fifty dollars in all, which ought to have satisfied the rascals, but it didn't. They then went down stairs and into the pantry and dining-room. About this time Mr. Norton awoke, not from any noise created by the burglars, however, but had occasion to go down stairs. (His bed chamber was on the second floor.) As he passed along the hall and into the dining-room he saw a bright and sudden stream of light flash along the wall, but thought it a streak of lightning, and paying no attention to it, went back up stairs, got to bed and went to sleep. At about four o'clock Sunday morning an old servant woman, who said she had heard noises "down der," an hour or two previous, went to the bed chamber door of Mr. and Mrs. Norton, and knocking, told them she believed robbers had been in the house. Both got up, turned on the gas, and when they reached the hall, near the chamber occupied by the young men referred to, they noticed a small bottle case lying on the floor, from which a bell had lately been removed. Mrs. Norton then rapped loudly on the chamber door for the purpose of waking the young men. Although, as she tells us, her son is naturally easily awakened by the slightest noise, it was a long time, and only by a vigorous rapping on the door, before she could rouse him sufficiently to procure an answer to her appeals to him to get up. Both of these young men had evidently been overcome, perhaps by chloroform, their clothes were also found in the hall.

They Change Base and Strike a Streak of Luck.

THEIR OPERATIONS ON FOURTH STREET SUNDAY MORNING.

Not discouraged by their poor success during their raids of the past two weeks, the burglars still wage war upon our citizens, always choosing the houses of the wealthier class. They took a short rest on Friday night, no doubt to sharpen their appetites for booty, and probably also the instruments with which they "crack" the "jolts" they "set up" to work on. Between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock Sunday morning the pestiferous rascals made a general raid upon some of our wealthiest citizens, living on Fourth street, in a very fashionable locality.

The first premises they "honored" with a call was the fine mansion of Mr. A. D. Hunt, on Broadway, near the corner of Fourth street, or rather, between Third and Fourth. They first entered the wash room, which is in a small building a few feet in the rear of the main structure. Then they went into the cellar; finding nothing worthy of their attention here, they visited the dining room above, where they also took nothing away with them. They tried to enter the kitchen but made a failure. Evidently disheartened, they left the premises.

From Mr. Hunt's residence the burglars made their way across the lot of Mr. Hamilton adjoining, in which that gentleman is erecting a large house. The ground has been dug up, and the rain made the earth soft and pliant. The footprints of the thieves were impressed quite deep in the soft earth; the tracks were those of a man, and most likely, a woman, some being large and others very small. Adjoining this lot, and on the corner of Broadway and Fourth streets, is the large and palatial residence of Mr. S. P. Weisiger. Here the scoundrels went into the coal cellar and got a large bar of iron (perhaps after ascertaining that they would need it), and also taking the cover from a small water plug near by; with these implements they plug up the parlor windows on the eastern side of the house, and entered that room. The furniture and almost everything in the room was turned topsy turvy, but the rascals took nothing. They endeavored to get through the parlor doors leading to the main hall, but finding these bolted on the outside as well as on the inside, they abandoned the job and left the same way they entered. Mr. Weisiger thinks the burglars visited him at about half-past two o'clock.

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LOUISVILLE.

MONDAY, MAY 31, 1869.

Kentucky's Surviving Governors.

The funeral ceremonies at St. Paul's church yesterday in honor of ex-Governor Morehead were very impressive. The large church was filled to overflowing, and all present seemed to feel deeply the solemnity of the occasion. There were gathered there from all parts of the State many who had known Gov. Morehead in life, and who gladly seized this opportunity in the sanctuary of the Most High, to pay their last tribute to the memory of a great and good man. Every eye was fixed upon the coffin over which the wreaths of flowers were profusely thrown, and every heart beat that death had so claimed so noble a victim.

Among those who were in the church yesterday to join in the funeral ceremonies we noticed one who with a single exception, is the only survivor of that illustrious band who have filled their terms as Chief Executives of the State. This was the Hon. Thomas E. Bramlette, now a practicing lawyer in this city. The other survivor is the Hon. Beriah Magoffin, of Harrodsburg, Kentucky. Had Magoffin been present with Bramlette all of Kentucky's living ex-Governors would have been gathered round the mortal remains of the last but themselves of those who have filled their terms in the gubernatorial chair.

Time is thus rapidly thinning the ranks of our illustrious citizens. The long line of Governors, from Isaac Shelby, who was our first, to John L. Helm, who but recently vacated the seat for the present incumbent, has now but two surviving representatives. The chain with which imagination binds Stevenson to Shelby has been broken many times in the three-quarters of a century that has elapsed, and link after link has fallen but two are left between the first and the last, of our honored chiefs. There are but few States in our Union whose citizens number yet among the living not more than two of their Governors; but Kentucky has only her Magoffin and her Bramlette. All the others have been gathered to their fathers, and the places which knew them once will know them no more forever. Powell and Helm and Morehead have followed one another rapidly to the grave. It seems but yesterday when we saw all three of them buoyant with life and health and hope. Scarce were the funeral ceremonies of the one completed before we were called upon to pay our last honors to another. We trust that our hearts now beating so sadly for Morehead, may have a long respite; and that the two lone survivors of the illustrious band may yet dwell many years in the State that has honored them and that they in turn have honored.

A Sharp Trick in New York.

Some time ago a great commotion was made in New York about making an underground railroad from one end of Manhattan Island to the other. The cars were to be run by steam, so that a man could quickly go from one end of the city to the other. He would simply have to step down into the ground, take a seat, and beneath the hub of the great city above, make his way right on with lightning speed to the place he sought. After arriving he would come out from his hole and wonder at the rapidity with which he had passed under miles of streets.

For this underground road a charter was granted by the New York Legislature, but strange to say the road was not made. A defect was claimed to be in the charter which prevented the construction. Last winter the parties in interest went to work to have cured the defects in the charter; but to the astonishment of all not in the secret the amended charter was so worded as to allow the company to make a surface road wherever they pleased and to run the road not by steam. This only shows what sharp men and good lobbyists can do in a Legislature.

It is not likely that such a charter could have been gotten if the company had gone straight at getting it. But they were shrewd enough to get an unsatisfactory charter one winter and bide their time for getting amendments the next. On the plea that an underground road was not practicable all the way, it was not difficult to get the privilege of making a surface road wherever the company thought best, and, of course, they will think it best to make a surface road wherever they make any road at all. We say this was pretty sharp lobbying, and somebody will make upwards of a good deal of money out of the job.

CORONER RICHARD W. MEADE, brother of General Meade, who, some months since, was arrested for alleged disorderly conduct, upon the charge of Charles A. Meigs and Benjamin F. Corlies, and was afterward confined in the Bloomingdale Lunatic Asylum through their instrumentality, together with that of the members of his family, it being alleged that he was insane, has commenced an action against Messrs. Meigs and Corlies for false imprisonment, laying his damages at two hundred thousand dollars. The defendants were arrested, on Thursday, upon an order of arrest granted three days previously, and held to bail in the sum of five thousand dollars.

Napoleon III.

Some few French newspapers, and still more English and American, have long been trying to convince the world that France was not satisfied with Napoleon III. It seems, however, from the recent elections in that country, that Napoleon is all-powerful with the people. This is the fourth time that the Emperor has appealed to the people for a verdict upon his policy, and each time he has been sustained by the popular voice. His opponents have been defeated all over the empire, and Napoleon will be stronger in the present Corps Legislatif than he ever was before.

Doubtless the opposition will claim that the power of the Government in controlling the elections had much to do with the result. And this claim no doubt will be just. Yet it is certain that if there was as much opposition to Napoleon in France as some claim, it would be difficult for him thus to control the popular elections. The French people are such an impulsive set of fellows that they would not be controlled in their votes if they had a very decided set in any direction. But be things there as they may, Napoleon is now master of the situation and will be likely to have his own way for some time to come.

The contest for Governor of Tennessee is likely to be a lively one, there being two Radical candidates in the field, and the two factions hating each other with a hatred that is as deep as the Atlantic, as hot as a furnace, and as unquenchable as the sun. A Memphis paper suggests that the master be compromised by the election of both Seager and Stokes, and leaving them both ears. This would be "perfectly splendid" for them, but it would be death to the State. In four years one Radical Governor is to have the State in debt to the amount of nearly forty millions of dollars. Just think what two of them would have done, or could do. If six or eight years ago Tennessee had abolished the office of Governor altogether, and suffered her laws to work out their own salvation, she would to-day be a thousand times better off than she is.

The Publishing Commercial tells us how the interests of Pennsylvania have advanced "backward" under Radical rule within ten years. Among other items it gives the following: "The total expenses of House and Senate for employees in 1855 amounted to but \$20,765. In 1865 this sum had been increased nearly six times in amount, and reached the enormous aggregate of \$118,345. In 1855 the House and Senate employed thirty officers, but in 1865 the number employed was one hundred and twenty. The entire expense of the Legislature in 1865, exclusive of the pay of members and committees, was but \$70,65. In 1865 legislative expenses amounted to \$16,504, increase in eight years, \$15,815."

The Cleveland Plain Dealer of the 25th states that the articles of consolidation between the Lake Shore Railway Company and the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railway were filed with the Secretary of State the day before. The agreement of consolidation was ratified by the stockholders of the two companies on the 10th of October next.

F. S. J. RONALD, Act. Pres't B. T. J. B. MAYNARD, Sec'y.

21 EAST THIRTY-FIRST ST., N. Y.

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Yours truly, MARGARET B. STONE.

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